



Published by permission of Howley Haviland & Co. Owners of Copyright

MUSIC SUPPLEMENT OF HEARST'S CHICAGO AMERICAN, CHICAGO, SUNDAY, JULY 21, 1901—PAGES 5-8



word of God by Marietta Seymour

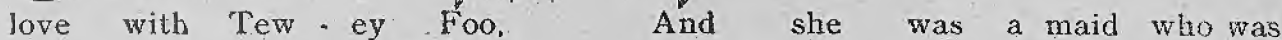
*Sva.* ..... *loco.*



2. But Lank Lunk Ling would have his fling. And he



5



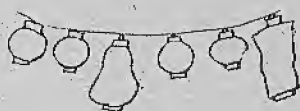
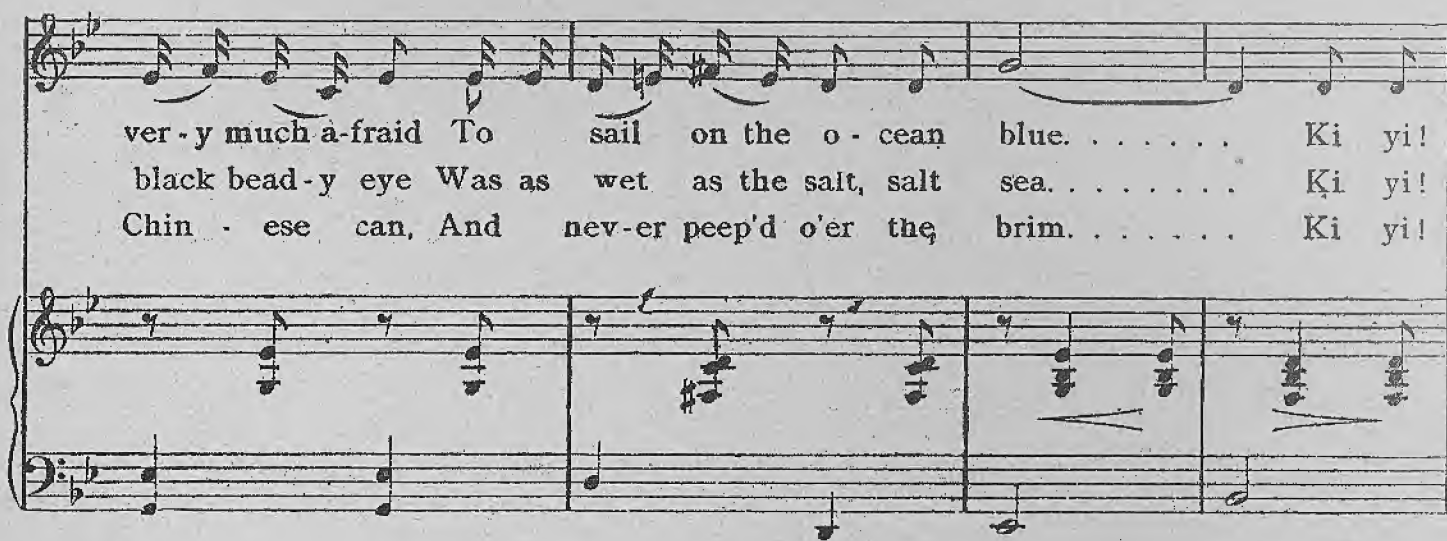
sail'd to this coun · tree,      He said good · bye, but his

promis'd to wait for him. She used her fan as the





ver - y much a - fraid To sail on the o - cean blue. . . . . Ki yi!  
black bead - y eye Was as wet as the salt, salt sea. . . . . Ki yi!  
Chin - ese can, And nev - er peep'd o'er the brim. . . . . Ki yi!



Ching - a - ling - a - ling - a - ling!  
Ching - a - ling - a - ling - a - ling!  
Ching - a - ling - a - ling - a - ling!

ling!

*colla parte.* *ff*

Verses 1 to 5. After last verse.





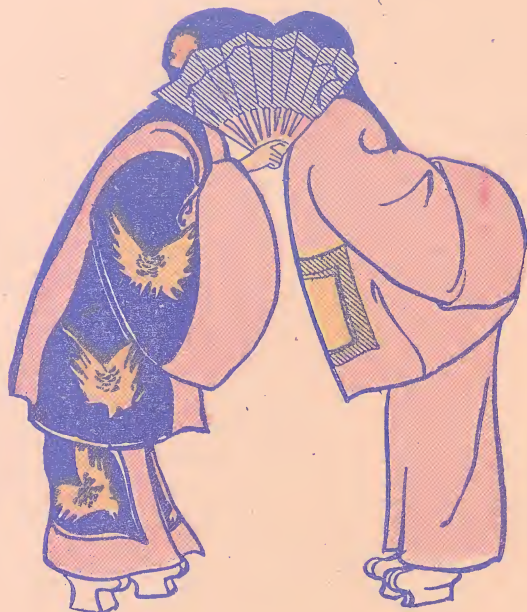
CHORUS.

Ching-a-ling, ching-a-ling, Lank Lung Ling, A Chin - a Heart is a fun - ny thing ;

*mf*

Ching-a-ling, ching-a-ling, ching, ki yi! You'll hear oth-er things bye and bye.

*f* *D. S.*



4.

But Lank Lung Ling was a very fickle thing,  
Resembling the world of lovers,  
He took a pot of paint, and a brush so quaint,  
And wrote her, "There are others."  
Ki yi! Ching-a-ling-a-ling-a-ling.

5.

And little Tewey Foo cried, "What shall I do?"  
Ah, now comes the sad, sad part ;  
She had a fainting spell, and as she fell  
She broke her China heart.  
Ki yi! Ching-a-ling-a-ling-a-ling.

6.

But little Tewey Foo knew a thing or two  
And revived quite unoffended,  
She met a China man who had hit upon a plan  
To have her broken China mended.  
(Spoken) - Hollah! Ching-a-ling-a-ling-a-ling.